

ERRATIC YOUTH MURDERS FATHER.



George W. Schan Awaits Arrest for Murder.

The young man went to the home of his father, George J. Schan, a court attendant, at No. 1125 Park avenue, yesterday and shot him while he was lying in bed. While his parent was dying he tore a diamond ring from a finger and put it on his own hand. The youth smokes excessively and is believed to be insane.

Crime Prompted by George W. Schan's Belief That His Parent Was Trying to Cheat Him Out of a Share of His Mother's Estate.

DISPLEASURE at the second marriage of his father, coupled with financial differences, drove twenty-year-old George Schan to fratricide and stamped him as the coolest, most heartless murderer the police have had anything to do with for a long time. He shot down the old man without warning, and while the elder Schan still was in the throes of death the youth ripped a diamond ring from the nerveless hand and placed it on his own finger. He made no attempt to escape and now is in the Tombs.

George J. Schan, who was murdered, was well known in New York. Since 1893 he had been an attendant in Part IV. of the Supreme Court, having been appointed by Justice Andrews. He was fifty-seven years old and lived with his second wife, Katherine, in a flat at No. 1125 Park avenue. Mrs. Schan is about thirty-five years old. The first time she had ever seen her son-in-law was when he came to the house yesterday morning to kill his father.

The first wife of Schan, mother of the murderer, and of one other son, who now resides in the Philippines, died three years ago. She left an estate valued at about \$20,000, and so arranged it that the son was to have the lion's share. Schan married again two months ago, without consulting the son George, not the other son, George, who was a graduate of the New York Dental College, lived with a friend of his mother, who kept a boarding house at No. 227 East Sixty-second street. This house, by the way, had been owned by Mrs. Schan, and had been bequeathed by her to the two boys.

He feared being cheated. Schan delayed the probate of his wife's will and young George, who practically was penniless, frequently appealed to his father for money. When the old man married the boy left the house of the friend of his mother and went to No. 221 East Sixty-second street, with his aunt, Mrs. Gross. He proclaimed his belief that his father was trying to cheat him out of his share in his mother's fortune, but never made any murderous threats.

He had food, lodging and a small allowance from his aunt. In addition to this he had a trifling salary from a dentist in Seventy-second street. The boy brooded over his enforced poverty until he nerved himself to the act of yesterday morning. Mrs. Schan was preparing breakfast in the flat when George arrived about 8 o'clock. Schan was in bed. The young man knocked at the kitchen door and said "He is in bed," said Mrs. Schan. "Who are you?"

"I am his son, George," replied the youth, with a smile, "and I want to talk to him."

He was admitted to the room of his father, and Mrs. Schan heard them in excited conversation. The old man threatened to kick the youth out. Mrs. Schan started for the front of the flat. She heard two shots, and when she reached the bedroom Schan was lying on the bed. The front of the overcoat of the son was spotted with the blood of the father. He held a revolver in his hand.

Wore Dying Father's Ring. Mrs. Schan ran screaming to the hall. As she left the room she saw the murderer place the revolver on a dresser and start toward the bed. She returned with four women, residents of the flat house, who crowded in tremblingly. They found young Schan in the dining-room, drinking sherry and eating coffee cake. A diamond ring sparkled on his right hand.

"He has stolen his father's ring," screamed Mrs. Schan. While the old man

was dying the son had torn the ring from his finger. He smiled as his stepmother screamed. Taking a cigarette from his pocket, he lighted it.

"He married this woman and threw me down," remarked the young man.

"Send for a doctor," ordered the murderer, and a doctor came. He refused to enter the room where the crime had been committed. An ambulance came from the Presbyterian Hospital, and the surgeon pronounced the old man dead.

It was an hour before a policeman arrived. He found young Schan calmly smoking cigarettes and occasionally drinking a glass of sherry. The murderer was taken to the Harlem Court after his arrest, where he was held incommunicado.

Schan told the reporters in the Coroner's office that his father had tried to dispose of the property left by his mother without consulting the sons.

The aunt of the boy and others who know him say he is insane. He is a member of the Twenty-second Regiment, and served in the Spanish war in the Hospital Corps.

FIVE INDIANS KILLED WHILE RESISTING ARREST. Man Who Made the Complaint is Also Dead and a Deputy is Shot Three Times.

Flagstaff, Ariz., Nov. 12.—One white man and five Navajo Indians killed and two whites and one Navajo wounded was the result of an attempt of a deputy sheriff to arrest a Navajo. On November 6 six Navajos held up William Montgomery, a cowboy, and threatened to kill him. He came to Flagstaff and obtained a warrant, and, with Deputy Hogan, left to make the arrests. The Indians resisted. Montgomery was killed.

Denver, Col., Nov. 13.—Game Warden Lee is organizing a posse here to expel from Colorado several hundred Indians who are hiding deer at the head waters of Yellow Creek. The settlers are alarmed lest the Indians seek to avenge the killing of several Indians by Game Warden Wilcox and posse two years ago.

PLAYING AT "HOLD-UP" ENDS IN A MURDER. Then Comes the Story by the Prisoner That He "Didn't Know It Was Loaded."

Philadelphia, Nov. 13.—William Rowland Hunn, seventeen years old, son of Ezekiel Hunn, a wealthy lawyer, to-day accidentally shot and killed Edwin Lippincott in the latter's cigar store. Hunn was arrested. In explaining the tragedy he said that during a conversation with his victim and some companions he was attempting to demonstrate how a "hold-up" could be accomplished. He pointed a pistol at Lippincott, at the same time commanding him to hold up his hands.

Lippincott obeyed, and with the weapon covering his heart, Hunn snatched the trigger. The bullet entered the victim's breast and he died almost instantly. He was forty years old. Hunn says he did not know the pistol was loaded.

Drove Over an Embankment. William E. Reilly, of No. 218 West Fifth street, a well-dressed man, and his wife, Lucy E. Reilly, handsome and fashionably attired, were shot to death in the Harlem Court yesterday for disorderly conduct. The couple were riding on the Boulevard on Sunday night, when Reilly slipped the horse and dashed over the embankment at One Hundred and Fourth street on the railroad, forty feet below. Neither of the seats of the buggy, their vehicle not being hurt,

2,183 Employment "Want" advts. printed in last Sunday's Journal.

BIG BRIDGE TILTS UNDER HEAVY CARS.

Line of Stalled Trolleys Cause the Structure to Tip Up.

The Brooklyn Bridge tipped up yesterday afternoon and got out of place. Some of those who saw it tilt say that the north side was lowered at least three feet below its normal level, and that the south side of the bridge was raised to a corresponding extent.

This happened because a jam of trolley cars occurred on the north roadway while the south roadway soon became depopulated of cars and had no weight upon it except a few teams.

The axle of a Flushing avenue car, bound west, broke in the center of the Bridge soon after 5 o'clock, and it was forty minutes before it could be patched up sufficiently to allow the car to go on.

Cars containing passengers piled up behind the wreck. They blocked the roadway, ten feet apart. In a short time all the cars at the New York end had been dispatched, and there was very little on the south roadway except the tracks.

The Bridge soon began to tilt from the weight of the cars. It is a suspension bridge, swung so that it is not rigid, but will sway elastically with the breeze.

The passengers in the stalled cars were invited by the conductors to get out and walk to New York, and they took to the roadway. Some of them on looking up noticed that the bridge had swung. They found this out by observing the angle of the cables and the piers. A few became alarmed and asked of the policemen if there was any danger. They were told there was not.

"It is the case of the reed that bends to the breeze," said one bicyclist. As long as the Bridge tips over like a see-saw when the weights are all on one side it is perfectly safe. It was built that way."

Letters from nearly two hundred women, affectionately worded, were found in Monroe's possession. A satchel was found containing advertisements, reply letters and tabulated lists of women that had evidently been disposed of, together with those he had under consideration. Opposite the names of these were checked off the endearing terms that had been used in corresponding with them, such as "pensive heart," "lonely one" and "hungry-hearted soul."

Monroe is accused of having lured Mrs. Colthart to Rochester, N. Y., and then inducing her to give him the money to buy a drug business. He met Mrs. Colthart through a matrimonial agency.

More than \$11,000 of yesterday's sum remains still in the Chancery Court for the benefit of the two minor children of one of Mahan's former heirs, who is dead.

The two children may expect to find that sum doubled, if the luck of the Mahan heirs holds out in the second generation.

Former Senator William S. Stubb, as executor, appeared before Vice-Chancellor Stevens in Jersey City yesterday to make a final accounting. It was found that the amount still to be awarded to the heirs was no less than \$43,000, or \$7,000 more than the original estate. In all, the careful trustees of other people's money had made it grow to an even \$100,000, clear of the expenses of administration. The Vice-Chancellor complimented Mr. Stubb and spoke with warmth of the fidelity of his predecessors.

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HE MADE MARRYING MONEY A BUSINESS

Monroe, Said to Be a Six-time Bigamist, Caught in Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 13.—James Monroe, an alleged bigamist, who is said to have six wives living, was arrested here today on a charge of swindling Mrs. Mary Jane Colthart, of Barker Hill, Ill., out of \$4,075. The police recovered \$8,000.

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